

## Contributed

### WE FIND HIM THERE.

When heavy press the burdens  
And this life is all unrest,—  
Whilst we strive through gloomy shadows  
And our hearts are sore distressed,—  
When about to get discouraged  
Fretted with unceasing care,  
There's a Comforter beside us,—  
Call, and we will find Him there.

Pausing in life's jarring tumult,  
Tranquilized amid the din,  
Just forget the world's transgressions—  
And let harmony creep in;  
When beset by great temptation  
As the toiler's cross we bear,  
There's an ever present Helper,—  
Call, and we will find Him there.

Joy will come our lives to gladden,  
Hope renewed our sad souls thrill,  
If in confidence we listen  
For the gentle "Peace, be still;"  
In each inner shrine of being  
Dwells the Christ-like spirit fair  
With love's ministries awaiting,—  
Call, and we will find Him there.

Kirkwood, Ga.

Margaret Scott Hall.

### DR. CUYLER.

At the funeral services of Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler, in Brooklyn, on March first, the Rev. J. F. Carson, D. D., pastor of the Central Presbyterian Church, of Brooklyn, spoke as follows:

In the passing of Dr. Cuyler there has gone out of our midst one of the most genial, gracious and godly personalities that has ever blessed a community. What Murray McCheyne was to Dundee and Andrew Bonar to Glasgow and Charles Spurgeon to London and John Hall to New York that Theodore L. Cuyler was to Brooklyn. For so many years we have regarded him as Brooklyn's foremost citizen that the whole perspective of the community has been changed by his removal. His God-trusting spirit let loose mighty intellectual and moral forces in this city, and for nearly half a century spent itself in the moulding and mastering of men for God and goodness.

It was my privilege to know Dr. Cuyler somewhat intimately for more than twenty years, and I shall ever cherish and retain the gracious memories of the intercourse which he permitted between us. I have less right to speak here this afternoon than have many of those who sit and listen, but of this I am sure, no one has greater right by reason of love than I have, for few, if any, in this great assembly loved Dr. Cuyler more than I did.

In speaking of one of the great educators of this country Dr. Herrick Johnson said, "He had the genius to be trusted, the genius to be listened to and the genius to be loved—the blessed triad that must keep company in any life to make it winsome, beautiful, commanding,

Christ-like." This triad kept company in the life of Dr. Cuyler. He had the genius to be trusted. The basal thing in that genius is character. His private and public life rang so true to genuineness and reality that he won confidence everywhere until his name became a household word in the English-speaking world. The power of the man was his sincere, genuine, honest manhood. He charmed and captured and inspired or lured men to higher and holier things by what he was in himself.

Dr. Cuyler had the genius to be listened to and the basal thing in that genius is brain. The man who will be listened to for half a century must be a man of intellectual force and brain power. Theodore Cuyler was not a surface seer. He was a student of the mysteries of God and his devout mind penetrated the deep places of the eternal. God gave him a marvellous insight into the things of the Spirit and therefore his spiritual messages were full of uplift and wing, of inspiration and comfort.

The three cardinal truths of his whole life and ministry were the Deity of Jesus Christ, the Divine inspiration of the word and the supremacy of the Cross. In Dr. Cuyler's preaching the Cross was ever seen. The sacrifice of Calvary was not referred to now and then as a merely pathetic incident to give persuasiveness to some appeal. It was the undertone of his preaching. It determined all his thinking and formed the persuasive atmosphere in which he contemplated all life. And the Cross pervaded his ministry because it possessed and fascinated his life. The love of his sacrificing Savior was the passion of his life. The Evangel of Christ was his message. In his twenty-fifth anniversary sermon Dr. Cuyler uttered a sentence like this: "No malaria of modern doubt has ever invaded yonder study, or ever poisoned the atmosphere of this house." In the same sermon he said that his motto had been "New progress in the old paths of revealed truth." His ministry was a signal and successful application of the unchanging Gospel to the varying demands of society and of the age. He had the poet's vision and the faculty divine and men listened to him. I would that the story of his great life and constructive ministry might be adequately written and placed in the hands of every young man in our colleges. As the story of Brainerd inspired the student of Cambridge, Henry Martyn, and made the missionary of him, so would the story of Cuyler inspire young men who want to be and do and make preachers of them.

Dr. Cuyler had the genius to love. The basal thing in that genius is heart. His name was "Great Heart." The heart element is at the core of things and this element was large in the make up of Theodore L. Cuyler. He loved men and men loved him. While he never domineered men he always dominated them.

This abounding love of God and man made him ever hopeful. He lived in the splendid possibilities of tomorrow rather than in the tasks of yesterday. He was buoyant, expectant and cheerful by the very law of his being and the very structure of his mind. This cheerful spirit kept him young to the last. Age did not stiffen his soul or fix him in changeless ruts of thought or